

Harold Lambert

Harold Lambert, 87, of Provo, died Saturday, Jan. 4, 1986, in Salt Lake at the home of his daughter.

He was born Aug. 1,

1898 in Heber, a son of Joseph Heber and Alice Matilda Mitche Lambert. He married Emily Beal on Oct. 1, 1924 in the Salt Lake Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

He was educated in the Heber and Roosevelt Schools. He worked as a coal miner in Spring Canyon most all of his life. He moved to Provo in 1970.



Harold Lambert

He was a member of the LDS Church.

Survivors include his wife of Provo; two daughters: Mrs. Glenn (LaRue) McWorter, Canyon County, Calif.; Mrs. Robert (Carol) Wells, Salt Lake City; 10 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; two sisters and one brother: Mrs. Gladys Wilkinson and Reed Lambert, both of Salt Lake City; Mrs. Alta Hurley, Allamont.

Services will be Tuesday at 10 a.m. in the Walker Mortuary Chapel in Provo, 85 E. 300 S., where friends may call tonight 6-8 p.m. and Tuesday one hour prior to services.

Burial will be in the Roosevelt City Cemetery Tuesday at 2 p.m.

Collier

JAMES AND AGNES WATSON LINDSAY



James Lindsay was born February 17, 1849 at Hudson Bridge, Scotland, the third son of William and Christina Howie Lindsay. He married Agnes Watson on January 9, 1871 in the old Endowment House in Salt

W BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

Lake City. She was born August 25, 1852 at Fifeshire, Scotland, a daughter of James and Janet Campbell Watson. To them were born ten children: Christina (Mrs. Dick Duke), Minnie (Mrs. Fred Crook), James W., Maggie L. (Mrs. Eugene Brown), Bennett, Lizzie (Mrs. Edward Jones), Jean (Mrs. Alonzo Hicken and also Mrs. William Horner), Hazel (Mrs. Albert Giles), Gladys (Mrs. Archie Briggs and then Mrs. Guy Duke). Their first daughter, Janet, died at the age of two. James died at Heber October 27, 1938 and Agnes died August 16, 1940.

James Lindsay was the son of a Scottish coal miner and moved with his father and family to several coal mining districts. He attended school until he was nine and one-half years old, and then went to work in the coal mines. He and his brother William could push coal cars for their father, and would watch for the light on the helmet of their father at the end of the tunnel. One day they didn't see the light, and when they investigated found their father dead under a large slab of coal that had fallen on him.

After their father's death, the boys returned to the mines to support their mother. They worked for six months more and in April of 1862 were notified that preparations were ready for them to come to Utah. Their father had always been active in the Church and his home had been open to missionaries.

The family boarded the train at Glasgow on April 19, and traveled to Liverpool. Here they transferred to the ship John Boyd for the ocean voyage. They landed first at Castle Garden, then went to St. Louis and by train to Omaha, where they waited for ox teams to finish the journey. They spent seven weeks traveling from Omaha to Salt Lake City and on to Heber. The boys soon built a comfortable rock home for their mother.

James spent his youth in Heber working for various men in the valley. After his marriage he moved with his wife to a farm and home in Center Creek where they spent a happy, prosperous life with their children.

Agnes came from Scotland as a young girl, and contracted smallpox while crossing the ocean. She lived for a brief time in Pennsylvania while her father earned enough money to bring them to Salt Lake City and on to Heber. They arrived in September of 1861.

As a girl Agnes helped her parents with

CENTER CREEK BIOGRAPHIES

farm work and then met James Lindsay to whom she was betrothed. To earn some money for her coming marriage, Agnes moved to Salt Lake and worked as a servant in the home of Brigham Young, Jr. She stayed there eight months and then returned to Heber to prepare for marriage.

During her early married life, Agnes worked hard. Her husband was often away working, leaving the responsibilities of children and the farm to her. Neighbors frequently called on her to help with the sick and she was always called when there was a new baby. She was called the "mother" of Center Creek because of the number of babies she helped come into this life. Her hands were never idle during her life. She knitted hundreds of yards of lace, all of which was given away. She was 88 years old when she died after a three day illness.

JAMES AND AGNES WATSON LINDSAY



James Lindsay was born February 17, 1849 at Hudson Bridge, Scotland, the third son of William and Christina Howie Lindsay. He married Agnes Watson on January 9, 1871 in the old Endowment House in Salt

W BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

p1070

Lake City. She was born August 25, 1852 at Fifeshire, Scotland, a daughter of James and Janet Campbell Watson. To them were born ten children: Christina (Mrs. Dick Duke), Minnie (Mrs. Fred Crook), James W., Maggie L. (Mrs. Eugene Brown), Bennett, Lizzie (Mrs. Edward Jones), Jean (Mrs. Alonzo Hicken and also Mrs. William Horn-er), Hazel (Mrs. Albert Giles), Gladys (Mrs. Archie Briggs and then Mrs. Guy Duke). Their first daughter, Janet, died at the age of two. James died at Heber Oc-tober 27, 1938 and Agnes died August 16, 1940.

James Lindsay was the son of a Scottish coal miner and moved with his father and family to several coal mining districts. He attended school until he was nine and one-half years old, and then went to work in the coal mines. He and his brother William could push coal cars for their father, and would watch for the light on the helmet of their father at the end of the tunnel. One day they didn't see the light, and when they investigated found their father dead under a large slab of coal that had fallen on him.

After their father's death, the boys re-turned to the mines to support their mother. They worked for six months more and in April of 1862 were notified that preparations were ready for them to come to Utah. Their father had always been active in the Church and his home had been open to missionaries.

The family boarded the train at Glasgow on April 19, and traveled to Liverpool. Here they transferred to the ship John Boyd for the ocean voyage. They landed first at Castle Garden, then went to St. Louis and by train to Omaha, where they waited for ex teams to finish the journey. They spent seven weeks traveling from Omaha to Salt Lake City and on to Heber. The boys soon built a comfortable rock home for their moth-er.

James spent his youth in Heber working for various men in the valley. After his marriage he moved with his wife to a farm and home in Center Creek where they spent a happy, prosperous life with their children.

Agnes came from Scotland as a young girl, and contracted smallpox while crossing the ocean. She lived for a brief time in Pennsylvania while her father earned enough money to bring them to Salt Lake City and on to Heber. They arrived in September of 1861.

As a girl Agnes helped her parents with

CENTER CREEK BIOGRAPHIES

farm work and then met James Lindsay to whom she was betrothed. To earn some money for her coming marriage, Agnes moved to Salt Lake and worked as a servant in the home of Brigham Young, Jr. She stayed there eight months and then returned to Heber to prepare for marriage.

During her early married life, Agnes worked hard. Her husband was often away working, leaving the responsibilities of chil-dren and the farm to her. Neighbors fre-quently called on her to help with the sick and she was always called when there was a new baby. She was called the "mother" of Center Creek because of the number of babies she helped come into this life. Her hands were never idle during her life. She knitted hundreds of yards of lace, all of which was given away. She was 88 years old when she died after a three day illness.

Collier

WILLIAM AND MARY MAIR LINDSAY



William Lindsay was born February 11, 1847, in Scotland. He was still in his ninth year when he went to the coal mine to assist his father and brother Robert. He remembers never seeing the sun in winter, except on Sunday, and of his mother waking them to get them off to the mine, with tears in her eyes because of their youth and the hard work required. The mine law said a boy must be 10 years old to be employed. One day the boss came into the mine and, seeing William, he asked if he was 10. William said he was not quite. The boss asked him to spell Carmelbank, which he did. He also gave him a book to read, which satisfied him as he said, "You are a clever boy and deserve a shilling." This was the first money he had ever been given and was proud of it. He had lost the sight of his right eye when two years old. His father was killed in the coal mine when he

was 14. With his mother and seven brothers and sisters, they left Scotland and sailed for Zion, arriving in Heber on September 21, 1862. He accepted a job on a farm, receiving \$100 a year, payable in grain, to help feed the family. He later acquired an ox team and heavy wagon, and hauled coal from Silver Creek to Salt Lake to help the family. In 1866 he joined the territorial militia, as the Black Hawks were on the war path, for which service he in later years received a pension. To be able to do this he led an oxen team laden with produce to Salt Lake to buy guns for he and his brothers to use.

In the fall of 1867 he was one of three men chosen to go from Heber to haul granite blocks from Little Cottonwood Canyon to Salt Lake to build the Temple. In 1868 he drove an ox team and wagon in a caravan that brought immigrants from the Platte River to Salt Lake City. On December 15, 1868, he married Mary Mair, in the Endowment House in Salt Lake. It took two days to make the trip with oxen. His brother Robert and his sweetheart, Sarah Ann Murdock, went along and they were married the same day. Their mother accompanied them. While in the city they bought 100 pounds of flour for \$10, two straight chairs, a small rocker, one brass kettle of molasses, a few other needed things, and started home. But one of the oxen became lame and Mary had to take turns prodding it along behind the sleigh. Their first home was built of logs, a cellar with sandstone wall and floor, on the corner of Third East and First North, where Lowe Ashton now lives. Mary was a fine homemaker. She had worked in homes where she learned the fundamentals of cooking, nursing, sewing, etc. She was kind and cheerful, as was her husband, and they got along fine, each working to help make life a successful, happy adventure.

William entered a homestead on Lake Creek in 1876, taking their three little ones. They worked hard grubbing sagebrush to clear the land, build ditches for water, and all that goes to make a good farm. A seven-room farmhouse took the place of the first log cabin, and in 1876 William walked to Salt Lake to file for his citizenship papers. Although he was not privileged to obtain an education, he studied and did what

he could to help himself. Being anxious to help others, he held a night school in his own home. He was an exceptionally fine penman and speller, loved poetry, and delighted his family and friends with his own compositions. Among his poems is "Lovely Provo Valley." He also wrote many family histories for friends. He held many responsible positions in his Church and was very public-minded, being happy to be among those who would donate to public buildings and worthwhile projects. He was 58 years old when he moved his family from the farm to a house he owned in Heber, and went to England on a two-year mission. He visited relatives in Scotland before his return in 1907.

He was a good, honest, and kind man, being respected by all who knew him. He was 86 years old when he died, May 14, 1932.

His good wife Mary was born July 31, 1852, at Gaswater, Scotland. She came with her mother and brothers, Andrew and Alexander Mair, to Heber in 1864. They had a long, hard journey and she had mountain fever several weeks. However, with good food and care she soon mended after her arrival here.

Although their farm was three miles east of Heber, on the east side of Lindsay's Hill, they seldom were tardy or missed their meetings. She served in many Church capacities. A good cook, she made many fancily decorated three-tiered wedding cakes for people. Her services among the sick were unlimited until her health broke down. She was the daughter of Allan and Mary Murdoch Mair, and died June 3, 1916, at the age of 63. Yet she had lived a rich, full life of service cheerfully given. Their children were: Mary M. (Mamie Lindsay), William Howie, James Lyon, John Allan, Andrew Alexander, Crissie, David Pryde, and Annie.

Three children died in their youth.

Collier

JOHN MORTON AND
MARGARET CUNNINGHAM
MORTON

*Pioneer
Settlers*

John Morton, one of the early settlers of Midway, was born in New Kilpatrick, Dumbartonshire, Scotland, April 29, 1816. He was reared by friends of his mother's family and through the influence of these good people, he joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Margaret Cunningham became Mrs. John Morton on December 30, 1840. For seventeen years the Mortons lived in Scotland and John worked as a coal miner. Soon after Margaret became converted to the church, the family felt the necessity for closer church association and they, with their children, Allen, Mary and John Jr. crossed the ocean on the vessel Tuscarora. They arrived in Philadelphia on July 3, 1857 and traveled immediately into Maryland where they stayed for a year while John and his eldest son Allen worked in the coal mines.

In 1858, they crossed into Pennsylvania where they lived and worked for five years in preparation for their westward journey.

In 1863, they started for Utah, coming to St. Joseph, Missouri, by railroad and then taking a steamboat up the Missouri River to Florence, where they met an ox team train taking members of the Church to Utah. The family arrived in Utah in September of 1863 and then went to Franklin, Idaho, for three months. They arrived in Provo Valley in December of 1863 and were greeted by Margaret's brother, Robert Cunningham.

Margaret Morton made yeast which she would exchange for flour and sugar and in this way, she provided for her own needs after her husband's death. She never sold yeast on Sunday or Relief Society day and as people would come from all over Midway to get yeast from her, they would comment to each other concerning the spotless home and person of Margaret Morton and upon the pleasure which it gave them to talk with her.

The Morton home was located near the spot where Conrad Gertsch's barn now stands.

JOHN MORTON AND
MARGARET CUNNINGHAM
MORTON

John Morton, one of the early settlers of Midway, was born in New Kilpatrick, Dumbartonshire, Scotland, April 29, 1816. He was reared by friends of his mother's family and through the influence of these good people, he joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Margaret Cunningham became Mrs. John Morton on December 30, 1840. For seventeen years the Mortons lived in Scotland and John worked as a coal miner. Soon after Margaret became converted to the church, the family felt the necessity for closer church association and they, with their children, Allen, Mary and John Jr. crossed the ocean on the vessel Tuscarora. They arrived in Philadelphia on July 3, 1857 and traveled immediately into Maryland where they stayed for a year while John and his eldest son Allen worked in the coal mines.

In 1858, they crossed into Pennsylvania where they lived and worked for five years in preparation for their westward journey.

In 1863, they started for Utah, coming to St. Joseph, Missouri, by railroad and then taking a steamboat up the Missouri River to Florence, where they met an ox team train taking members of the Church to Utah. The family arrived in Utah in September of 1863 and then went to Franklin, Idaho, for three months. They arrived in Provo Valley in December of 1863 and were greeted by Margaret's brother, Robert Cunningham.

Margaret Morton made yeast which she would exchange for flour and sugar and in this way, she provided for her own needs after her husband's death. She never sold yeast on Sunday or Relief Society day and as people would come from all over Midway to get yeast from her, they would comment to each other concerning the spotless home and person of Margaret Morton and upon the pleasure which it gave them to talk with her.

The Morton home was located near the spot where Conrad Gertsch's barn now stands.

Collier
Pioneer